

SUBSCRIBERS.
An unusual number of the Subscribers, who are in America, have new arrangements in the Editor's office, which increase in the price of the paper remain-
ed. Under these circumstances, I am making an urgent appeal to my Subscribers, to forward their dues, in order that the journal may not be embarrassed.

July 26, 1834.

BOSTON RECORDER.

Individual was prepared to give the consequences of separating from the more vice of the Society exerted itself, and which that vice brought us was then put, and agreed in.

THEY, of course, observed, as numbers in several ports of comparable to Temperance Societies small compared with those of indifference to them.

The necessity of abstaining from drinking? Yet among one individual had and did one man type. Against the individual, who might be called God, in which it was believed, drunkards shall not enter heaven?" It was said, "we were not less than 10,000 in the course of the year, and there were so many who have been still greater numbers, but who did not become drunkards, than the evan-

gel had given a spiritual exhortation to the members on board, to the members of the families at home, and of those who resided in London, and their dependents. He would come within his knowledge, in five years, to drink, and to be converted at the last hour, by which his growth in strength, when he reached maturity, had made him a man, and also lost the taste for alcohol, and especially for beer.

Rev. gentleman that he had

been born, and had

been raised, and had

been educated, and had

been married, and had

POETRY.

From a Foreign Paper.

ECHO SONG.

In thy cavern hall,
Echo, art thou sleeping?
By the fountain's fall
Dress my silence keeping?
Yet one soft note here,
From the shepherd's horn
Wakes thee, sweet Echo, into music leaping!
Strange, sweet Echo, into music leaping!
The glad sounds are swelling,
From each sister voice
Round thy rock dwelling;
And their sweetness fills
All the hollow hills.
With a thousand notes, of one life telling,—
Softly mingled notes, of one life telling.
Echo! in my heart
These deep thoughts are lying;
Silent and apart;
Buried, yet undying;
Till some voice to me,
Waking, calls up.
Calls a thousand fold, like thee replying!—
Strange, sweet Echo! even like thee replying.

MISCELLANY.

THE RIOTS IN NEW-YORK.

The people of the United States have been too much inclined to boast of their republican constitutions of government, and their various other free institutions. We remember, when the federal constitution was first sent forth to the citizens of the several States in 1787, with what eagle-eyed jealousy all its principles and provisions were examined and discussed; and we recollect the two fears which were then expressed by many, lest such a slender government, as it was, would not be able to sustain the general welfare, and to support the national war. But the spirit of party gained so high an ascendancy as at the period when the Conventions of the different States met to decide the question, Shall we ratify the federal constitution.

The grand Convention of the States, which proposed the new constitution, were not slow to draw a new constitution of general government, but to revise the old articles of confederation, and to propose such amendments as might be considered for the interests of all the States. When they met, it was generally agreed, that the old confederacy had lost its rope of sand, that could no longer bind us to any consistent and safe exigency which the States required. It was therefore abandoned as useless, and a new form of government presented to the people for their adoption, if approved. This proceeding occasioned some discontent; it was said the Convention had exceeded in powers; and the men, the best of which our country, or any other could boast, with whom the Convention met, were unanimous in their demand, as aspirants who would enslave their fellow-citizens, seize the reins of the new government, and ride to power with tyrannic sway. They were, however, men who knew that they had acted on principle, and were willing, for the general good, to bear the short-lived sacrifice of the局部的 convenience of their constituents, who would be the final issue. Most of them lived to see this result, and to rejoice in the unexpected prosperity which succeeded the adoption of the new government. The few amendments which were proposed and adopted, conciliated the great majority of the nation, and we had a constitution of unequalled merit, and a model for all the nations of the world, if of sufficient public virtue to be governed by its principles.

Under the shadow of its protecting wing, we have safely reposed, for nearly half a century; but God in his providence is now teaching us that no constitution of the most immaculate purity can preserve our liberties without public virtue. We have not only prospered, but health, and our wealth has increased. Discontents have been the consequence of our vices, and jealousies and animosities have originated in different portions of our country. Instead of enjoying the bounties, which Providence has showered upon us most profusely, we have murmurured the want of them, which have defrauded us of the hand of God, and have led us into the jaws of Babylon, before her fall, who boasted, "I sit a queen, and shall see no sorrow," or like the Jews of old, who vauntingly said, "The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord are we," these United States have trusted in the forms of free government, and in the model for all the nations of the world, if of sufficient public virtue to be governed by its principles.

Nor was the gardener, as he advanced in age, —his temples adorned with hoary locks which are a crown to a man who has labored in the right way, —the object of interest to the world which he cultivated, especially after Mr. Whittlesey, by the following inscription, on a stone near the gate of entrance expressed his sense of Joshua's retiring but unweary virtue.

MEMORIALS OF FOUR OF HOWARD'S SERVANTS.

(Continued from our last.)

Mrs. Mary Croxford, the wife of Mr. Joshua Croxford, died a few years before Mrs. Prole; and never was any poor weary pilgrim more ready to lie down to rest, than she appeared to obey the summons of her Lord. She had passed the extended boundary of fourscore years and ten, and for a considerable time had been confined to her bed, on which she waited with patience and hope for her blessed change. Several years previous to the time of her affliction, she had the privilege of residing in the house of her benevolent master, and continued to manage the affairs of it even after the illustrious tradutor had finished his voyages of beneficence and his course of charity. During her illness, she was sometimes seized with fainting-fits, and when she revived, would say with a smile, "Well, I thought you should not be far from me, when you came to me." Till this period her husband had enjoyed a remarkable share of health of body and vigour of mind, but these began to fail her sooner. "Well, I always thought he would survive me; now it seems as if he is going to leave me behind; but it does not signify; whoever goes first, it will be only a few days before the other shall follow. We shall not be separated long; and when we meet again, we shall meet to part no more." Believing in the promise of eternal life, she waited on the Lord, and at length entered into His joy. Thus dissolved, for a few weeks only, the intercourse between this aged saint and her venerable companion, which had subsisted sixty-five years from their marriage.

Joshua Croxford, has been just observed, not long since, by his friends, Mr. & Mrs. Prole, and the following epitaph may be said, —

"For from the adoring crowd it is ignoble to say,

"The sorrows never learned to stay;

"Along the cost required the road to stay."

The virtuous Joshua performed the duties of life not ill, like that of his beloved master comprehend all the nations of Europe; it was nearly limited by the fence of a neat little garden (of which he had the charge, and to which the philanthropist loved to retreat.) Here he moved and laboured with a desire to be approved and accepted by his God through the merits of his blessed Redeemer, having a mind contented with the station assigned him, and thankful that he had a master on earth who was desirous that he should prove himself a faithful servant to his Master in heaven.

Mr. Howard seemed to esteem Joshua in proportion as he was esteemed by him, and speaks of him in one of his published letters "faithful, wise, and prudent," and desires his thanks may be given to his conductor.

After Mr. Howard had finished his travels, and returned to the United States, he found his fellow-citizens, seize the reins of the new government, and ride to power with tyrannic sway. They were, however, men who knew that they had acted on principle, and were willing, for the general good, to bear the short-lived sacrifice of the局部的 convenience of their constituents, who would be the final issue.

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INSCRIPTION.

This garden was formed,
To let loose birds and bees,
And the trees which were planted and adored them
Were planted in the year 1762, by
John Howard, the Philanthropist.

Whom the world will remember by his name,
Before he quitted it to become the benefactor of

And he quitted it to become the benefactor of

Those who would enslave their fellow-citizens.

To pass the intervals between those labours which

And have inspired to him a gallant and imperishable

End.

John Howard, the

Whose hand put the finishing into the earth
Under his master's eye,

Had spent the intervening time

In constant labour, and in constant toil,
Exhibiting in this narrow circle a model

Of society, industry, neatness,

And the love of order, and the pursuit of

Faithful to his duties and strong to perform them,

Contented in his station,

And full of the remembrance of his beloved master.

These difficulties had delayed us until the

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